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## Extracts From Some of Paul B. Wilmers Letters To His Parents

October 12, 1918.

I am having lots of hard work, been here two weeks, do not know how long I will stay, but they keep me busy.

Met Cullom Zimmerman the other day, and had a long talk with him, he is one of the instructors in this school.

It is very cold here, about like Missouri and this is the prettiest town I have been in since I came to France, the people are better off, dress better, and look better.

Saturday night is the only time I have off, and they will hardly let you look at a girl, worse than some girl boarding school, but it is not only here, but that way with the whole army.

Oct. 21

At last I have done what you all ways wanted me to do, that is, have had my tonsils removed, one was full of pus, but they had not bothered me very much, but was afraid they would. The doctor made a nice job, did not hurt so much at the time, but oh what a sore throat afterward. This is the second day, he said they ought to get better from now on, I hope so for I haven't had any thing to eat, but am glad they are out.

I suppose you are at Long Beach enjoying the ocean air, and I am not going to lose any time getting there when the war is over.

Tell Aunt Bee to get a rabbit, they are better than chicken, and to make some clam chowder, and tell Aunt Alpha to bring over some fruit, and some kind of dressing, do not know what it is made of, but I can taste it now. You can fix a steak cooked in tomatoes, get some ice cream, some fresh strawberries, with whipped cream and that will be about all for the first meal.

Here I am talking this way, and have not had anything to eat for three days but bouillon.

Dad, they sure teach you how to ride a horse here, no stirrups. They make you vault in and out of the saddle, and trot, some job to keep your balance.

And they have the finest horses in the world here.

Sergt. Paul B. Wilmers,  
Samur Artillery School,  
Samur France.

## Lutesville News

Grandma Bicketts of Bensville came down the last of the week to be with R. C. Bicketts and family while they have the flu.

Elmer Williams, little son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Francis, died of pneumonia Thursday and was buried Saturday of last week.

Mrs. M. F. Winters of Glen Allen visited at Troy Francis' last week.

H. B. Cole is a late victim of the flu, and confined at home this week.

Miss Lois Leoffler who has been studying music at St. Louis the last few months, returned to her home here Saturday. She was accompanied by Miss Justine Figue who intends to visit a few days.

Miss Nannie Ford of Whitewater is visiting relatives and friends here at present.

Bert Clark and Mrs. C. A. Walker and son, Dean left the last of the week for Boston, Mass. to attend the funeral of Aunt Addie Clark who died there recently.

R. L. Eaker was down to the store Monday morning for the first time. He has had a pretty severe case of the flu lately.

Max Snider of East St. Louis came down Saturday, to attend the funeral of Charles Martin, who was buried here Saturday. His brother, Lloyd, and uncle, Luke Martin of near Patton also attended.

Alta, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mungle, died Wednesday of last week, and was buried Friday at Hahns chapel cemetery.

Miss Selma VanAmberg, who has been visiting relatives at Jackson the last week returned to her home here Saturday.

## SAVE YOUR DOLLARS!

By purchasing your merchandise at TAYLOR'S STORE.

He has a big line of winter goods that must go before he can move into his brick building and is offering it at prices that will make it go, and save money for those who are looking for real bargains.

Whatever you may need for your personal wear, for your family or for your home, we can fill your requirements satisfactorily to you. We can please you as to quality, variety of selection, and--most important of all--price.

DON'T LET THIS OPPORTUNITY PASS--IT MAY NEVER COME AGAIN

Come in and let us know your wants, get our prices and satisfy yourself as to whether we can serve you to your advantage.

Salt, per barrel . . . . . \$2.50

Mens Work Shirts . . . . . .90

Mens Overalls . . . . . 2.00-25-65

"Stump of The World" shoes  
for men . . . . . 4.60

INSTEAD OF "WAR PRICES" WE ARE MAKING

"WAR ON PRICES"

**TAYLOR MERCANTILE CO.**

Marble Hill, Missouri

Willie Abernathy of the U. S. Army is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Abernathy at present.

Miss Belva Abernathy who has been teaching near Marble Hill, commenced her school Tuesday morning after it being closed on account of the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Estes are moving their household goods in their property and will move in a few days.

The body of Misses Jessie Hilderbrand was brought up from Dunklin county and buried at the Shell graveyard Saturday. She died from pneumonia. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hillard Hilderbrand.

Mrs. R. C. Coffman is on the sick list at present.

Several people are taking advantage of the cool weather and are butchering their porkers.

Uncle George Cole has bought the Rogers property a couple miles north of town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Elfrank have rented the Avery Day property and will move there shortly.

Chas Miller and family are contemplating moving into the C. O. Hobbs property in the near future.

Our friend Max Schneider of East St. Louis was in Marble Hill last Friday and made The Press a welcome visit.

We will pay a straight salary of \$35.00 per week for man or woman with rig to introduce Eureka Egg producer. Six months' contract. Eureka Mfg. Co East St. Louis, Ill.

## From Camp Funston

Camp Funston, Kan.,  
Dec. 15, 1918

Dear Editor:

As today is Sunday and our rest day I will try and write you a few happenings of the Camp. We are just now where we don't know what we are going to do, so our Colonel told us last week.

December 7 we had a Divisional parade and there were about thirty thousand of us passed in review and that was to be the farewell review before demobilization of the 10th division.

I am in the 70th Regiment and 20th Brigade. The other half of the 20th Brigade the 20th Regiment are being split up into companies and sent to different places to do guard duty, and one of our Lieutenants said the other day that there was talk of doing the 70th Reg the same way.

Last Thursday and Friday, the 12th and 13th, it rained all day long, and we did not go to drill fields at all, but stayed in the barracks and had physical exercise and quite a bit of boxing. It is nothing to see swollen knuckles, bloody noses and black eyes, and myself among the many.

Company E, 70th had their farewell supper last Wednesday night and then they took us to the show and we all had a fine time.

Private Liley and Hobart Mouser were down to see me this forenoon

and said their captain told them that they may not be here only another week. They both said they hoped it would be true, as they would love to see old Beck again, as they used to tell us to get old Beck off our mind.

Roy Barrett has been detailed from this company to do M. P. work. Roy says he likes the work, but was sorry to leave the Company.

We heard that several of the boys have got back home. Well good luck to you, boys, we are hoping to be with you soon.

Well, as the war is over and we did not get to go across we are all tired of the drill, same thing day after day, so we are all are wanting to see the day come that we will get started toward home.

So as my hand and wrist is swollen from having the gloves on one time too many I will quit. With love and best wishes to all my friends back in old Bollinger--hope to see you all soon, I am,

Pvt. Melven Gray,  
Co. E, 70th Inf.,  
Camp Funston, Kan.

## From France

Somewhere in France,  
Nov. 12, 1918

To the Readers of the Marble Hill Press:

As I haven't written any to the paper since I have been in the army I will now drop you a few lines, and tell you a little of my army life. I first went from Watsela, Ill. to Camp Dodge, Iowa March 29, where I spent four weeks in the infantry, then I was transferred to the medical department and sent to Fort Riley Kan. There I spent five weeks drilling and going to lectures and then was billed for over sea and sent to Camp Merritt, N. J. I was only there about ten days, but during my stay my brother, Frank, who was in the Coast Artillery at Fort Terry, Long Island, came down to see me so we spent about 48 hours in New York City and had a great time. After leaving Camp Merritt I landed in Liverpool England, June 27th. There we crossed England by train and on the first of July we crossed the English channel and landed in France. I was then sent to Rheims, after being there a few days, I was sent as a replacement to No. 16 General Hospital, but known as Base Hospital No. 10 in Philadelphia. I have been with this unit a little over four months, and have done most all kinds of work. I have worked in the operating room for about six weeks. Some like the work fine, and I must say we have as fine a bunch of officers here as ever came across the

While being here I have been able to get a six days pass to go see my brother, Frank, in the southern part of France near Bordeaux. He has been over here just about two months. I spent about three days with him and the rest in that great city of Paris. I am sure it would take me a whole week to tell you all I saw. I am sure the People of Bollinger County have received the good news before now of their favorite being signed and of Kaiser Bill losing his job, so what more do we want? When we received the news here everybody went in parade. We were led by the band playing "There will be a Hot Time in The Old Town Tonight" and there sure was for some of the boys. All the wine there was in town was drunk. On our parade we passed thru two little villages, and soldiers and civilians of all kinds joined in. Barnum and Bailey's show would only be a start towards the parade we had. I am sure that was one time that the whole world was made happy. As it is about time for birds to go out, I will bring my short letter to a close.

I will try to write again in the near future.

With best wishes to the Press and its many readers.

Pvt. Walter A. Baker,  
16 Philadelphia U. S. A.,  
General Hospital B. E. F.,  
France.

## CARD OF THANKS

We desire to offer our friends our heartfelt thanks for the many kindnesses shown us, together with their love and sympathies, during the last illness and death of our dear daughter and mother, Mrs. Eliza Lorena Snider, and we will always hold them in grateful remembrance.

Mrs. Emma C. Clippard,  
Early, Eugene and Eula Snider.

## Back Again

When I sold my interest in The Press to Mr. G. L. Chandler, my son-in-law, more than a year ago, I did so believing that my work in this business had come to an end. But the death of Mr. Chandler and his companion, my daughter and all that was left of my family, leaves The Press to six little children, their only means of support, and under these circumstances I have assumed the responsibilities of editing and managing the business. Under no other considerations would I have taken up these arduous duties and responsibilities again.

The policy of the paper will remain the same, and relying on the assistance of friends and patrons for necessary assistance, I shall do my best to continue to make it a good, clean newspaper. Denn B. Hill.